

Connor and Matt are running late to their bus stops, first day of senior year. When they arrive a mysterious white vehicle is parked nearby. The window comes down and Obata gestures for their attention. He presents a photo and says Matt is the kid in the photo, and he needs to discuss some stuff with him. The bus pulls up and the fellas nervously dismiss Obata and dash over to board. Matt is shook, nervous that an investigation from last year might come back up... They had smoked a blunt in an inactive lab annex at their school, and only avoided the arson charge because there was no lighter or matches present. Matt had a weird ability to flick a flame from his thumb, and though it's use was trivial, it's implications if this ability were established were legally damning. He would turn 18 within a month, and any charge would probably land as an adult, possibly resulting in prison time for him, and probably some charges for his step-brother who was with him at the scene, and investigated alongside Matt. Connor tells him to relax and that probably no one else has even seen the video. (a live recording of the two playing a "back to school" jam event over the weekend, they had no idea someone was recording or publishing the footage, and during one of the songs, an audience member graced Matt with a blunt, Matt gestured for a lighter, but after a few seconds of waiting, the film clearly shows him flip the bird and ignite his middle finger... He mean mugs while lighting the blunt and goes back to playing his guitar)

As they reach an open row on the bus, they realize the freshman girls are all swooning at them. They made up the majority of "back to school jam" attendees, and their hype seemed to indicate the video had made its rounds... One of the freshman girls holds up her cellphone to show the fellas, "look over 1M views"

Connor looks excited, Matt a bit more stressed. Connor says to relax, no ones gonna tie that to anything from a year ago!"

They reach campus and as they roll off the bus, Matt is summoned via the PA to the administration building room 6. The investigation officer's room to be specific...

Matt has basically accepted the worst, and slugs his way to the office... He is met with a new faculty member, who Matt was aesthetically pleased by. She closes the door, and rolls over to the laptop... Yup, she has the video open, paused to the moment Matt reveals his party trick. She lets him know she transferred to their school specifically due to the unresolved arson situation. Matt tries to say the video is doctored, but she stops him. If the city authorities

were to discover this, it'd bring negative attention to not only the boys, but their school as a whole. She picks up the phone and dials. A couple of robo dials later, she is speaking to someone from the video platform about hosting videos of their minor student's and sending the proper authorities to handle it if that video doesn't come down immediately.

2 mins later the video is deleted, and she lets Matt know that he may not like administration, but only they would've had the power to get it down that quick. Matt is reluctantly thankful, and asks what made her give him that chance... She says she might need him to return the favor, if they can come to a mutual agreement about keeping these things to themselves. Matt is intrigued and says he's happy to help. She tells him to meet back at the end of the day, and officially he will be in "detention". Also not to tell anyone about it, not even his friends or family.

He is confused but down.

At the end of the day he reports to her office, and she says to follow her, where they get in her sports car and take off. She tells him about her family's old church, that's where they're about to go. She is going to collect a few belongings, and then is hoping that the church "burn down" spontaneously, the way the school lab did... She had inherited it and was soon due to perform repairs, at the demand of the city. Her insurance claim would leave her set for life, whereas the repairs could drain all of her savings with no returns in sight; this church was out in the country where there was nothing for miles. Matt shrugs, she threw him a bone and now was asking him to do something relatively harmless... Nothing around for the fire to spread to, and it was her property after all.

The sun is setting as they arrive, Ms. Technus leads Matt around back, to the staff entrance. It looks like a haunted house at this point, and Ms. Technus explains that one of her concerns is that someone could commit a crime inside since she didn't make many trips to keep an eye on things. Matt's imagination goes in one direction and he reminds himself to stay focused. She begins doing an "inventory check" and telling Matt about memories that come from being there. Some good and some bad, She tells him about bible study growing up, then during her teen years wanting to be a witch and converting one of the basement storages into a make shift ritual dungeon. Matt says that sounds rock n roll. She laughs and opens a door to the wine collection. She grabs a bottle

and says luckily this stuff just gets better when you forget about it for decade...
Matt's almost 21, right?

<Connor arriving home, speaking to Obata again where Obata tells him all out, his friend is being targeted by an occult gang, and he's in serious danger. This sounds a little crazy, and the blunt video has been deleted so Connor feels fine just shrugging him off as he heads home. His dad is asleep on the couch, and the voicemail machine is flashing. Curious where Matt is, he plays the messages. First one is Ms. Technus reporting Matt has detention. Ah see, perfectly reasonable explanation. Message number: his sister Ami "Hey guys Iiii know it sounds crazy, but I just wanted to tell yall, I had a very vivid dream about Matt being killed, like by a Satan worshipping vampire lady inside a creepy old church... Hope its not one of my dreams that comes true! Buh bye!" Connor spits out his juicy juice, and runs back out toward where Obata was parked. He was just beginning to pull away, and Connor waves him down, yelling wait! Vampires! Then failing to stop in time and smacking into Obata's hood, face planting the windshield. Obata rolls his eyes, and hits the wipers. He gets into passenger seat, and as they're discussing the situation, Connor sees his dad driving down the road, presumably to pick up Matt from detention... "we gotta get my pops to help!"

"most people don't believe this type of stuff, we may be better off finding your friend ourselves."

"Well my pops is a retired federal detective & investigator... so whether or not he believes it, he can probably help!"

"...Connor, does your father have access to the police database? Could he hypothetically run the name of this administrator and find associated info... like owned properties?"

Connor looks at him suspicious "im not sure, but if we gotta use his computer, I do know the password 8)"

"let's hurry."

They run inside Connor's house, and Connor slips on his juice from earlier...
Theres also a shoe print belonging to his dad, going the opposite way...

They hop on the computer, and Obata begins to run the school's staff list...
Under administrator's he sees the investigation officer's work record is just from that year, and says she might be the one. Connor calls the school and asks about who is holding detention. "what do u mean it's the first day and no one has detention?! MY brother Matt got detention!" he hangs up and confirms,

Matt is missing and he could hear his father in the background, stating he's there to pick up his son Matt. "its up to us Obie, what do you got?"

Obata hits that enter button, and an image pulls up of a church, with its address.

"You think they're all the way there?!?! That church isnt even open!"

"It comes up as a property owned by this Rhonda Technus... which sounds like a made-up name to begin with..."

Connor quickly pulls it up on his GPS, it is about an hour drive...

Obata begins heading out the door, Connor follows him out, "don't you want me to come with??"

"your decisions, make them quick" as he hops in and starts his ride. Connor dives into the passenger window and they take off toward the countryside.

Skip to Matt and Ms. Technus doing cheers, each with their own bottle. Hers moderate, Matt's almost empty.

"Its too bad that video couldn't stay up... your band seemed to have a lot of attention... I thought it sounded pretty good myself"

"wow youre the first professional adult to compliment Menace 2 Society..."

"adult? Oh I forget you aren't even 18 yet... that's also too bad cause you were starting to strike me as a handsome young man..."

Matt's imagination goes wild, "hey, it is a catholic church isnt it ;)"

Ms. Technus gasps and then cracks up, "ok that was a good one... you earned it"

She plants a kiss on his cheek and Matt basically melts.

"You're not lying though... Growing up coming here leads to all kinds of twisted ideas... Even when youre sneaking in to talk to ghosts with your witch friends... with a full wine cellar... We had our fun"

Matt's imagination is officially out of his control. She can see him visibly ... interested, "you know, we'll probably never step inside a building like this again... remote... spooky... abandoned... and im sure you understand, but after this our interactions will go back to student and administrator... So it does seem like it'd be a waste to not have a memorable last evening here."

Matt smashes the agree button, and she goes to grab one more bottle for them.

"we'll run through a little more wine, and ill show you the witch ritual I enjoyed most... do you have any objections to something like that?"

Matt says those are some of the things he is least objected to ever. They cheers, have some wine, and she looks back over to him "You ever been blindfolded or tied up...sorry maybe im officially drunk?"

Matt says not to worry, and that he thinks a witch tying him up sounds like an enriching experience... She giggles and looks over to the darkest area, the last door they've yet to open... the only lighting at the moment are some candles that she had Matt light up, for the novelty. She tells him to grab a candle and follow her... They reach the door and she says it leads to the basement, where her old witch room is still set up the way it was when she was a kid. "but id blindfold you first... its gonna feel a little embarrassing if I remember it right... Matt says he doesn't judge either way, and that he's ready to get blindfolded whenever...

She proceeds to take off her jacket, and Matt gets to see a more detailed view of her before she wraps it around his head, blinding him, then taking him by the hand down the stairs.

best day evar matt thinks to himself as they reach her dungeon. They step inside and it appears to be a very "advanced" setup despite her down-playing it, although Matt can't see shit therefore has no idea he's in a level 10 satanist chamber... She hums and lights a couple other candles, then pulls Matt over toward what looks like a medieval torture device... a crucifix-like structure with straps for her victim's extremities. It wasn't a bad little set up for a school employee. She pulls a small vial from her bra and pours the contents into the wine bottle... "here have the rest before I take you hostage"

Matt laughs and accepts the bottle, taking the final swigs while holding back his excitement...

"now just to make sure before we start playing Witch... you are okay with everything, right? Anything you want to say NO to?"

"All yours Miss" slurping up a little drool.

"perfect" she confirms as she raises his arms toward the straps. She gets each arm in tight, and then both legs together, he is suspended on this wooden cross, and she starts chanting. "deciding which spirit to call for this is a tough one... The most powerful ones usually at least require a little bit of blood as a tribute"

"Are you telling me you're going to get some of my blood for this?"

"Hadn't considered that... but if you think you can handle it, it'd make this experience all the more legit"

Matt broke the land speed record for agreeing to having their blood donated to an otherworldly entity. She reaches over a giant book of sigils, and grabs the classic ceremonial dagger.

"give me one more of your little fires"

Matt's tied up hand flicks a flame as directed, and she runs the dagger through the flame... "kills any germs" she says, even though he has no idea what she's referring to... She put the dagger up to Matt's collar, and cuts down the middle. *did she just fuck up my shirt?!... Now its definitely my lucky shirt*

From his shorts pocket, Matt's phone is going off, and Ms. Technus pulls it out... "looks like someone's worried about you"

"just ignore it, ill call em back later!"

"that's not nice mister... there I sent a text saying you were at a friends house, and will be back home in a little while, hope that's okay"

"they'll be alright" Matt says trying to get back on task...

The shine of headlights passes by the small cellar window, and Ms. Technus seems confused... "You didn't let anyone know where we'd be tonight, did you?"

"of course not! I wouldn't even know where this is at, middle of nowhere"

"yes so its strange for any cars to be coming by..."

fuuuuuu Matt hopes its just someone passing by, not about to spoil his night with Ms. Technus...

"Shit! You must've told someone, theres a white car parking! You fucking useless brat, getting me caught up with you here... This ends now"

Matt is filled with despair, but is also feeling dizzy... He expects to be unrestrained and to have to hide... typical. He makes out the faint sound of her voice, and... more chanting? Was she just pretending to panic about someone pulling up? Got him! He settles back down, and starts to doze off... *ive had plenty of wine nights before... this stuff is sending me straight to... sleep"

The sound of people running around the church looking for an entrance startles him back awake, "Uh Ms. Technus? You there?"

The sound of her chants gets louder, as she walks towards him. She completes whatever she is reciting, and Matt can hear a book slamming shut. A deafening demonic howl fills the basement, and Matt is officially confused as fuck. "I hate to rush you, spirit, but here is my offering to you!" Ms. Technus yells out in a strange voice.... Then with no explicit warning, Matt feels a sharp pressure, and suddenly a cold dampness running down his side... "It is the

blood of a true Fayoran! I wish to compart it with you, light of this world!" The demonic howl repeats, then transitions into laughter... "W-who is that?!? Am I bleeding... I think im gonna pass o- out"

The darkness is lifted and Matt's blurred vision can make out Ms. Technus, and as the rest of the room comes into focus, he is shocked to find himself in a movie-quality Satanic ritual... Looking down he confirms his abdomen has a handle sticking out of it... and that cold wet going down his side, is in fact a lot of his blood. "woa that's why im woozy... after this I gotta stop and get dinner miss..." She blows some herbs out and holds the smoke in front of Matt's eyes... "You may never get the chance to see this again, look closely"

Matt struggles to stay awake, but when he opens his eyes back up and looks through the smoke, he sees the figure of a horrific demon as if it were standing between him and Ms. Technus. Possibly too sedated to know this should terrify him, he can only react with a light laugh, before passing out completely. Ms. Technus hears someone making their way to the back entrance, and knows they'll probably be coming inside any second now... She makes her move, and sinks her teeth into Matt's neck. Her eyes change look, and she begins making noises like a cavewoman.

She hears someone try the cellar doors, and decides she doesn't have the patience for them to fumble around anymore. Cut to outside, where Connor is trying to pull the cellar doors open, and suddenly gets knocked on his ass when they fly open. Ms. Technus has leapt through the doors, smashing them apart and landing outside, following her is a blazing heat, the basement is glowing orange. The glow spread from one window to the next, and within seconds flames engulfed the entire building. Obata reacts to seeing her escaping and runs over to block her vehicle... a pitiful reflex considering he just saw her lunge upward dozens of feet in the air, cutting through thick wooden doors like butter. "You're not getting away!!" he yells as he spreads his arms in front of her car. Suddenly, she is gone. Obata barely looks both directions before being flung through the air, rag dolled. Her demonic laugh is followed by her vehicle starting up and recklessly circling away, aiming to hit Obata who is still on the ground trying to figure out wtf just happened... She pulls onto the street and is gone almost instantly. Obata is laying flat between 2 tire streaks, with one of his legs visibly fuckin broken. "broken leg... better than struck by vehicle I suppose" as he begins to army crawl... "shit, where'd Connor go...? Going inside that inferno is a suicide mission..." He continues to get closer to the

cellar doors, where heat waves keep spewing out of. "You down there?!? We gotta get outta here!" He reluctantly leans over the opening to look inside... Thick clouds of smoke are floating up, and he can barely make out the image of Connor desperately pulling at what appears to be a crucified Matt... who doesn't look responsive. "We're too late! Get out of there!" Obata yells out, then turns around to see headlights pulling up. He flinches thinking Ms. Technus pulled a U-ie to finish him off. An older man jumps out and pulls a pistol, "WHO ARE YOU!? WHERE ARE MY BOYS" Obata puts his hands up, choking on the smoke "I tried to stop her! Theyre down in the cellar! He points at the busted cellar doors, and Mr. McNally runs over. He can barely keep his eyes open but sees Connor weakly pulling Matt, but the restraints were too thorough. He watches as Connor drops from exhaustion and begins to try and jump down into the basement himself. A fireman catches him mid-jump and spins him back to safety... "You crazyY?!"

"MY SONS ARE IN THERE"

"we'll do what we can but going in after them aint gonna help..."

Connor begins to realize the situation has escalated beyond return. "Matt... bro... why..." he begins to faint, and in a dream-like state mentions "the band was just about to go big bro..."

He collapses and suddenly...

Matt's eyes open, he inhales like he was just trapped under water. "WHA-WHE..." panicked by the flames, looking around for his date, he sees Connor on the ground in front of him. Matt's eye's flash and a powerful yell reveals his jaws... with large, sharp canine teeth that weren't there that morning. Outside Mr. McNally is held by the firemen, another fireman trying to help Obata though he refuses... suddenly their eyes all lock onto a bright flash, a pillar of light shoots upward from the burning church, and unless they were all crazy, they watched as this light took the form of a monstrous bird. In seconds it dissipated and with it, the fire cleared as well. Mr. McNally gathered himself, and broke free from the fireman's hold. He ran toward the cellar again, but stopped. Matt was standing there shirt torn down the middle, covered in blood. He said "uh waddup" as he walked Connor over to Mr. McNally's vehicle. ... "WADDUP?!?!? WHAT THE HELL HAPPENED!?"

Obata limped over toward his car, locking eyes with Matt... "youre ok... I thought for sure she would try to kill you! Hopefully the other one is ok, it was thanks to him we were able to find you!"

"UNTITLED" CH 1 PILOT: 🔥

"She did kill me... and who the hell are you anyways?!"

"Just someone who thought he could stop these crazy fucks... and yeah it looks like she did try... that much blood... miracle youre standing"

"no not try, I died... I was resurrected by a spirit..."

"?!"

"unless im fuckin losin my mind..."

"I've heard crazier shit... let's get the other one to a hospital and we can have that discussion"

Matt nods and looks over at a shaken up Mr. McNally...

Obata starts up his ride and says it may be a good idea for Matt to be gone before the cops pull in, red and blue lights approach in the distance.

"Matt looks at Mr McNally who nods in agreement, and leaps away out of sight, similar to how Ms. Technus did when she lunged into Obata.

Cut to another dimension, where two figures are playing chess... one green bug eyed alien, the other a seemingly normal character, fitted with accessories that look like they belong to an Egyptian Pharoah.

"the kid seemed nice... but a bit slow... hopefully you didn't hand the powers of the Phoenix to a fuck-up, Herm."

"check. Guess time will tell."

"... hmm good move I guess ill have to"

-cant

"oh then lets"

-cant

"damn so my only move is-"

"also niet, any move you make will result in checkmate."

"so what can I even do... can i pass?!?"

"... you can if you'd like... but... I will also pass"

"You want to make me... surrender?!"

"no other option buddy"

Pieces fly into Hermes' face, the board swatted up by the poor sport alien.

Hermes "..."

<end>